money, living alone as far as he could get from
Papeete. The second turned out to be, perhaps,
when I got to know him well, a man with small trace
of real Polynesian blood whose own amusing
personal character has to be understood before one
perceives that it is in reality ordered throughout by
the influence of his Tahitian ancestors. It is rather
in these, and in others like them, that one comes
to see that very light-heartedness, naivete, inno-
cence of the real sort, that civilisation has crushed
out of the more properly termed'' native/* There,
indeed, one finds entire absence of bargaining and
business in dealing with friends, a spontaneous
generosity, a simple liking for beauty and good-
comradeship, standards of conduct that are dic-
tated by the heart and not by Society, and a rich
ease in eating and drinking and loving that is of
the golden age. And it is remnants of such things

that one finds, when one gets to know them, among the 'natives/

Thus it is still instinctive with these people to pick and weave flowers into wreaths as they walk the roads or return from the hills. They still do not understand money, in our sense of understand-